Volume 14
Issue 11

the
underground
Voice of Scarborough Campus

Tuesday
November 15, 1994

In Short

U of T - Unplugged and Suspended

Last week, a staff member at one of the buildings with "unstolen" computers, downtown, experienced a long-awaited bowel movement when he discovered that all the computers on the main floor of that building had been unplugged and the main (not the rear) door was left open.
After responding to the unexpected call of nature, the distressed discoverer reported the incident to Campus Police who, in the meantime, were puzzling over the spectacle of a bicycle and garbage cans suspended by a cable at 79 St. George Street.
"My God!" exclaimed one petrified *Underground* staff member. "Who would do something so horrible?... The bowel movement, I mean."

Delirious Drivers Do Devastating Deeds (Doh!!)

Early last week, a maniacal motor-vehicle manoeuvrer managed to maliciously mangle a soccer net in the valley by driving through it.
In a related incident, another misguided moron mistakenly mashed one of the sprinkler valves in the shipping and receiving area by backing his massive means of transportation into it.
This, according to Campus Police, was what was responsible for those infuriating fire alarm concertos last week.
The fury and frustration experienced by *the Underground* staff due to the annoying alarms can be clearly deduced from the absolutely astounding alliterations above. Aaaaahh!!

Photo by cCatherine Tsatsos

Good hHead... concert.

Scarborough Campus Displays Enviro-Mentality

MATTHEW CLEMENTS
STAFF

Last week, Environmental Awareness Week was marked by environmental displays in the Meeting Place. The displays consisted of dozens of colourful exhibits, each promoting (or selling) an environmental cause or benefit.

While some of these exhibits were produced and operated by Scarborough students, others were not. The Metropolitan Toronto Works Department had an exhibit which was, by far, the largest display in the Meeting Place. Their display consisted of information on composting, proper disposal of toxic and hazardous wastes, and (naturally) the three R's—Reduce, Reuse, and Recycle. The Scarborough College Bike User Group also had a table at which they supplied free bike repair clinics.

The Malvern Remedial Project (MRP) featured an exhibit in an attempt to raise awareness of their cause. The MRP's goal is to remove "the naturally radioactive element radium" from the Neilson Road and Sheppard Avenue area, which was buried there in 1945 by "a gentleman attempting to make money by extracting radium from paint brushes, and other scrap material." According to MRP officials, the health risks and socioeconomic fac-

(*Continued* in "Enviro-week" on page 2...)

hHead—Give or Take

sSTEPHEN STEPANIUK & cCATHERINE TSATSOS
CONTRIBUTORS

Rumours that hHead smoked up after the show, cannot be confirmed by *the Underground*; however, **Brendan**'s beeney eyes told another story.

On Thursday, November 10, **hHead** played The Attic with **Hayden** and **Freak Dog**. The show pulled a full house and the small venue allowed many fans to interact with the bands.

Freak Dog opened the show with an excellent array of musical talent that couldn't quite find the ears of an appreciative audience. For an opening band, they were successful in bobbing the heads of several deluded youths with their funk-grunge sound.

Hayden, the nature boy, is one of the last handpicked ABBA fans with a 'nack' for talent. His acoustic performance reminisced of a campfire reunion with Raffi. Only Hayden's performance was an example of artistic talent that you can't buy... even with $100,000.

Headliners, hHead startled the audience with their loud distorted noise that contrasted Hayden's. Upon the first stroke of **Noah Mintz**'s guitar, the crowd burst into a moshing frenzy. The smoking show created health hazards for many including drummer **Mark Bartkiw**, whose only means of survival was to entice the audience with a display of toplessness. Favourites like "Collide" and "Happy," released from their independent albums, and "Potato" and "Fireman" turned the moshing fans into screaming lemmings. Combining songs from the past, with many from their major (U.S.) label debut, *Jerk*, hHead rocked the Attic. Their single "Answers," displayed their musical progress from a garage band to serious rock 'stars.' As winners of CFNY's Discovery To Disk fund, hHead decided to take their found fortune south of the border for the recording and production of *Jerk*.

The success of the night could not have been accomplished without the joint efforts of **John Crossley**, SCSC Social Services Commissioner, and **Eric Mok**, SAC Scarborough Director.

Medical Ethics and Euthanasia: Thompson

JESSE LACHAPELLE
STAFF

Last Wednesday, the Varsity Christian Fellowship hosted a lecture featuring Prof. **Paul Thompson** who spoke on the topic of medical ethics. The event, held in the Music Room, was designed to get students to think about current issues, as well as inform students on the development of modern ethical values. The lecture often turned to a discussion of ethics with respect to God.

"Is something right because God makes it right or because God can only do right?" These and other such philosophical questions were posed to the students.

The one point that seemed to be the crux of the evening was that it is not always easy to understand the whole picture. Thompson demonstrated what he meant by using a common phrase used by abortion protesters, "Right to Life". The question of what this phrase really means is vague. Does life imply a physiological state or is it the sum of experiences that any one person may have? Is life still life if your abilities are so diminished that you cannot enjoy existence? Examining these different concepts under different ethical models showed that it is very difficult to draw clear lines of right and wrong when talking about medical procedures.

This is not the first event that has been put on by the V.C.F. They have also hosted lectures concerning religion and how homosexuality relates to religion. They also plan to hold more events on topics relevant to our changing student life. Organizer **Lynda Chantson**, described it as "eye opening and thought provoking". The next VCF lecture will be on feminism.

Inside: Racist Proposals, Holocaust Denial

Shanif Jivraj says:

Eradicate your copy of the Varsity.

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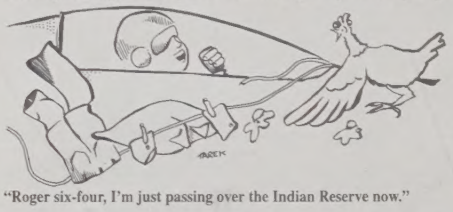
LOCAL

Natives Say No to NATO

Yasir Khan
STAFF

"The very reason why we have given up our personal freedom is in order to struggle for the freedom of the land we have subsisted on for thousands of years."—**Daniel Ashini**, Director of Innu Rights and Environment.

With these words unfolded a shocking true story, which began fifteen years ago.



"Roger six-four, I'm just passing over the Indian Reserve now."

Ashini's talk dominated a forum held last Thursday, at the OISE building, downtown. The forum was organized as part of the Innu's continuing struggle against NATO's ongoing military training sessions over their land.

Nearly 13,000 Innu live on the Labrador/Quebec peninsula, an area they call "Nitassinan", meaning "our land". They have always been a hunting, fishing and gathering people. Such a lifestyle has created among the Innu, a profound attachment to their land and its resources. Even though they are aboriginal people, the Innu are not recognized as Indians under the federal government's Indian Act. They have never signed any treaty surrendering their rights to their land and they do not live on reserves.

"Since 1980, the federal government has allowed Canadian and NATO military jets to practice low level, high speed flights over Nitassinan," said Ashini. "Later, the government upgraded the Canadian Forces Base at Goose Bay (Labrador) to allow for an increase in military activities in the region. Since then, there have been up to 8000 low-level flights per year over our land and the government plans to double that figure," he continued. According to Ashini and reports from the Ontario Public Interest Research Group (OPIRG), The military has "appropriated" over 100,000 sq. km of Innu land. This also includes a "no trespassing" bombing range which covers over 10% of the appropriated land.

"The low-flying jets cause sonic booms that shock our families, especially the children and the elders," said **Guy BelFleur**, a French-speaking Innu activist from Nitassinan. Belfleur has personally witnessed many of the notorious flights. "They fly as low as the ceiling of this auditorium," he said, pointing at the ceiling which was not more than 50 feet high. BelFleur went on to say that there was growing evidence of the "negative impacts" of the flights on the local wildlife. "Fuel residue on lakes, burned tree tops and jet crashes near our camps are further hazards that we continue to face," he said.

Environmental hearings, organized by a panel appointed by the Federal Environmental Assessment Review Office (FEARO), were boycotted and described as "unfair" and "prejudicial" by Innu leaders who also claimed to have received threats from military supporters. The panel has refused to let the Innu cross-examine an "environmental impact statement" compiled by the Department of National Defense (DND). The statement reportedly contains "36 serious deficiencies in data and analysis."

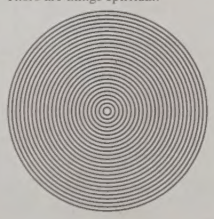
"The panel has chosen not to permit us to cross-examine DND's technical experts, nor will it permit us to adequately translate the hearing proceedings so our people can understand what is being said," said Ashini. He accused the current Environment Minister **Sheila Copps** of disappointing the Innu people and the federal government of being "disrespectful of our way of life." He described the government's policy on the issue as "absurd" and said that it would be "unfair to ourselves, the environment and the earth to let this continue."

In a brief statement, Copps said that the panel will be replaced if there is evidence that it is biased.

Speaking on the occasion, well-known *Toronto Star* columnist **David Suzuki** analyzed that "while science is a blessing for mankind, its advent has caused many of us to become detached from our spiritual selves."

Suzuki said that this detachment has caused us to lose our respect for nature and the earth. "Urbanization has moved us into cities, which are biological deserts where we celebrate ourselves," he said. "Our children have no idea where their food comes from," continued Suzuki. "Many of them are revolted by the idea that vegetables come from dirt."

Suzuki appealed to the audience to look beyond the material aspects of life. "We are here for a very short time," he said. "... And there's more to life than things economical... There are things spiritual."



"Black" Diversion Programs: Racist Proposal?

Christe Okonkwo
CONTRIBUTOR

Last week, widespread controversy arose in the mainstream media and general public, surrounding a proposal received by the Ministry of the Attorney General from the Harriet Tubman Community Organization (HTCO) regarding the creation of a diversion program for blacks accused of minor crimes.

The plan would involve diverting black first-time offenders away from the courts and into community service programs run by black organizations. This would enable the offenders to take responsibility for their behaviour. The scheme is currently being reviewed by the government's Office of Youth Justice.

At present, Alternative Measures Programs to divert any eligible young offender from the normal criminal system already exist across the province. Young offenders under the age of 18, of any colour, may now be told to do community service instead of going to court. In return, participants would be involved in compensation, restitution, counseling or education programs. Such programs are authorized by the Young Offenders Act and are available across Canada.

As well, the mentally incompetent and some adults accused of minor crimes such as shoplifting may also be diverted. Pilot projects exist in at least four cities, including parts of Metro Toronto. However, the only race-based diversion program currently in existence is for aboriginals. At the discretion of the Crown, some Native Indian offenders may be dealt with by their own communities.

According to Crown Attorney **Michael Leshner**, providing a legal "diversion" for native Indians is justified because they are almost completely alienated from the rest of society. "As First Nations people who have been denied certain constitutional issues (i.e. land claims), I have no problem with diversion programs pertaining to the Native community," Leshner said. "However," he continued, "I am opposed to any other diversion program based on race."

In an interview with the *Toronto Star* last week, Leshner pointed out that "The black community has a large vibrant middle class... I don't see how I could follow a direction to divert Afro-Canadians because I'd be inherently discriminating against everyone else."

Members of the HTCO held a press conference last week, objecting to mainstream media suggestions that the proposal was aimed at setting a separate court system for people of "African" descent.

Both the HTCO and the Ministry have denied the separate court system allegation. Neither of them could be reached for comment.

In a statement, the Ministry clarified that it had "received a proposal from the HTCO for implementing a diversion program for offenders from the African-Canadian community who are charged with minor offences."

It went on to note that "diversion programs for adults are an effective method of holding offenders responsible for their actions" and discussed the need for "culturally sensitive measures" to deal with them.

However, Leshner claimed that no one from the HCTO or the Ministry would assure him that the proposed diversion program would not be race specific; that first-time offenders would only be helped by the black community organizations once they have been diverted by existing diversion programs. Leshner also complained that when he asked to see the discussed proposal, he was told that the document was "confidential" and was denied access to it.

Dudley Laws, Chairperson of the Black Action Defence Committee, has not seen the HTCO proposal either. However, based on his understanding of its contents and its intent, Laws said that he did "see a need for this".

"I believe that most of the black youths targeted by the police are not necessarily guilty of the charges brought against them," said Laws. He went on to say that "judging by the treatment of black youths by the police... and the amount of black youths... [seen] in court," a diversion of black offenders was necessary to solve the problem of congestion in courts and that it would "save money for the taxpayers and the legal system."

When asked to speculate on whether the program is likely to be implemented by the government, Laws commented, "I hope the government has the insight and vision to pass it."

Enviro-week at Scarborough

(...*continued* from page 1.)

tors affecting the owners were assessed and, based on the adverse socioeconomic factors, removal of the soil was recommended [by the Ontario government]," informs the MRP's background notes. Fortunately, the area to be excavated is a small one and only covers the back yards of a few residences. The soil removal will be stopped once the radiation reaches background levels.

In the midst of the selfless, non-profit displays, however, lurked exhibits which sought to sell a safer environment. The Body Shop was among the Meeting Place displays, selling and peddling their "environmental-friendly" wares. Considering that profit-gain is one of the foremost reasons for the current environment-in-danger-situation, The Body Shop's right to sell their produce in a pro-environment event could be scrutinized.

Overall, Environmental Week did an excellent job of raising awareness on campus. Anyone walking through the Meeting Place could not help but stop to examine at least one of the displays.

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News at Large

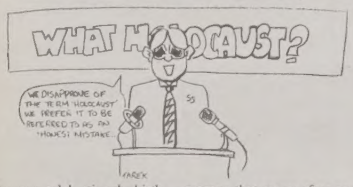
The Clear and Present Dangers of Holocaust Denial

International Forum

NATALIE TADIC

The opinions expressed in the following do not necessarily reflect those of the Underground.

A couple of years ago, forty skinheads were assembled in a Tor-



onto restaurant, celebrating the birthday of Adolf Hitler. When they stood by the windows and gave the fascist salute, protestors outside went insane. Angry shouts of "Nazi Scum" filled the air, and hundreds of eggs were hurled at the windows. It was only when the police arrived, due to the fears of the restaurant's owner, that the scene came to a halt.

Over the past twenty years or so, several white supremacist groups have been organized, such as Heritage Front, the Liberty Lobbys, and even the Church of the Creator. All of these groups focus on Anti-semitism, and their recruits can be seen practically everywhere, distributing what is known as "hate literature", and denying the occurrence of one of the most devastating events in history—the Holocaust.

Better known as Hitler's "Final Solution", the Holocaust saw the extermination of almost six million Jews and Europeans in concentration camps. The massive "death factories" expanded from country to country, incinerating hundreds of people every day. The atrocities stopped only at the end of the war in 1945, an event that also marked the death of Hitler.

The fate of those in the concentration camps was a target of compassion for many years, and still remains a sensitive topic. However, for reasons that many of us cannot understand, certain individuals have taken to Historical Revisionism, "revisors of history", basically saying that the Holocaust never took place. Over the last few decades, these individuals have formed into the modern fascist crowds that we know as neo-nazis, anti-semitists, and Zionists. According to a report by **Simon Wiesenthal** entitled "Holocaust Denial: Bigotry in the Guise of Scholarship", the four main assumptions of these revisionists are: There was no genocide, and the gas chamber did not exist; there was never a premeditated genocidal plan for the Jews, and the "Final Solution" was a notion devised to gain international sympathy; that the number of victims of Nazism is infinitesimally smaller than claimed; and that the Holocaust was an invention of propaganda motivated by the Jewish vice—love of money. Through these assumptions, they hope to better define racial determinism and the doctrine of white superiority, as well as rehabilitate Nazism and its leaders.

Canada has become a centre for Holocaust deniers, who, in past years, have developed strong international links worldwide. Large urban areas like Toronto have become a driving force for pro-nazi hate propagandists, like Wolfgang Droege, the founder of Heritage Front, and Ernst Zundel, a pro-nazi "activist" and writer, noted for particular works, like "Did six million really die?"

The law states that everyone is entitled to "freedom of expression", so we can therefore assume that by denying the Holocaust, no crimes are committed. That may be the case, but these deniers, or revisionists, have become a subject of concern. Not only can the matter be considered a prudent form of racism, but, according to the Wiesenthal report, it "constitutes an attack not just on the Jews but on the fundamental values of a democratic society."

Groups have been formed to counteract the movements of the Revisionists, but it seems as if a strong impact is lacking. The Anti-Nazi Youth Movement, formed in 1989, have had bouts with the police on several occasions, which eventually led to its demise. Its presence had barely been announced, when it was, rather literally, "shot down."

Regardless of the anti-fascists and other groups trying to spread the truth, the real danger is that hate is getting younger. Members of the Heritage Front have been seen handing out literature in elementary schools, and recruiting adolescents at an alarming rate. A recent study done in the United States showed that half of its adult and high school student population did not know what "Holocaust" meant, and one in three were prepared to accept that it never happened. As said by one student, "The memory must be kept alive." It is not only necessary for our way of life, but for our future generations as well.

Anger Over Court Ruling

The Nation's Affairs

SALIM RAJWANI

In this last of a three part look at the Supreme Court ruling on extreme intoxication as an advancable defence for crimes of general intent, we examine prevailing opinions. When it was handed down, the judgment raised a lot of questions about when extreme intoxication could be advanced as a defence and about the impact of the ruling.

Many were concerned about how the ruling would be interpreted by the lower courts. Two recent cases have given credence to the concerns of many. In one case an Ontario man was acquitted with sexual assault, after successfully using the extreme intoxication defence. The other case involved an Alberta man accused of beating his wife; the judge in this case acquitted the accused on grounds of intoxication akin to automatism. It should be noted, however, that there have been three documented cases since the ruling, in which the accused have used the "intoxication akin to automatism" defence unsuccessfully. In all three of these cases, the presiding judge ruled that the accused had failed to meet the burden of proof required under the Supreme Court ruling.

Several lawyers have pointed out that while the ruling does set a very contentious precedent, what is being demanded by some people in view of the ruling is even more dangerous. The demand which is being talked about is the limitation on the *mens rea* of a crime. Many victims' rights groups and some women's rights groups have advanced this position. However, as one lawyer pointed out such a limitation would affect women very negatively. Battered women who kill their abusive partners have only one defence which they can advance successfully, and that is battered woman's syndrome. To put a limit on the *mens rea* of crime would deprive abused women of this defence.

There is a suggestion that has been put forward by some concerned people with more rational reactions. Instead of criticizing the ruling, energy should instead be focused on petitioning Justice Minister Alan Rock to expedite the creation of a law dealing with criminal intoxication. Such a law would make people responsible for their actions resulting from voluntary intoxication. And as Supreme Court Justice **Peter Cory** wrote in his majority decision, while the law would constitute a violation under s.11*(d)* of the *Charter*, it could be justified under s. 1.

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EDITORIAL

"The Cities are Alive with the Sounds of Keyboards..."

"Urbanization has moved us into cities which are biological deserts where we celebrate ourselves."

—David Suzuki

As a civilization, we have a great deal to be proud of in terms of the progress we have made since the Stone Ages.

Blessed be the individual who dreamt up the idea of household garbage pick-up (Who cares where the rotten stuff goes anyway, just as long as it doesn't end up in my backyard for more than six days. Heck, so what if the stuff makes great manure. My backyard is **not** Little House on the Prairie!).

Those dreaded "bad hair days" can finally be kissed goodbye thanks to that glorious invention called "hairspray" (some people like to call it a CFC or something but personally, the only three letters I care about are GST).

And where would we be without those wonderful Energizer batteries that "keep going and going" in order to sustain essential stereo sound on our Walkmans? When you're done with them (or rather, when they've had it with your growing tape collection) all you have to do is chuck them with the rest of the garbage, and replace them at the nearest Variety store.

Lunch is a breeze when you can warm up practically anything instantly in the microwave. No phone within reach to call your professors to tell them you can't write the exam? *No problemo* if you've invested in one of those nifty little inventions known as "cellulars".

Courtesy of NATO, we all can sleep soundly at night, knowing that each sonic boom above our roofs brings us one step closer to defending ourselves from the threat of annihilation. Why the Innu complain about "fuel residue on lakes" and "burned tree tops" (see story on page 2) is beyond me when nature is only helping to protect us from the unbearable thought of melting flesh and bones in the event of a nuclear war.

It's not like we have to even worry about radioactive soil or anything, seeing as how, thanks to the latest technology, nearly all our fruit and vegetables are organically grown in sterilized greenhouses.

If you really think about it, our great advancement as a species can be summarized in the 3 R's: RESIST the guilt of not nurturing what is natural, since it has always occurred, and will always occur naturally anyway; RECOGNIZE the inherent need to work until we're stressed out of our minds, so that we may live a comfortable and peaceful life in harmony with each other; and finally, REAP the harvest of fame, fortune and philanthropy from polluted land, money and blood.

Tammy Bokhari

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I remember my first Remembrance Day assembly. There was a light drizzle outside and the whole school was huddled in the gymnasium, honouring the war dead for their bravery and sacrifice. They played the national anthem, and proceeded with a reading of "Flanders Fields", while the solemn tune of "Amazing Grace" played quietly in the background. Film footage of the war was shown, followed by a moment of silence.

The significance of the moment never really occurred to me then; which I condemn myself for, all I saw in the film footage was a lot of torn countryside, muddy fields and wreckage of human technology. What I failed to see were the faces of those in the film. Under the facade of mud and hardship were humans like you and I, with families and loved ones waiting for them back home and a gentle hug or kiss remembered before their youth and idealism was shattered by the reality of war.

Remembrance Day is not only to honour the war dead, but to also realize that we as a whole are not children anymore. When the young men ventured forth onto the battlefield, they lost their youth and faced the ugliness of humanity. Each soldier clutched dearly to his memories of home and longed to return.

We stand at the threshold of a new era and it is evident that we have not learned much from our mistakes. We have advanced to the stage of being spoiled brats, taking what we want and demanding what we do not have.

Not many realize the importance of Remembrance Day other than the fact that it involves "a bunch of old guys getting together". This is shameful. They gave their youth and lives so that generations after them could retain theirs. The veterans represent the once innocent children we all were.

Andy Ma

TODAY IS THE TOMORROW WHEN YOU SAID YOU'D WRITE A LETTER YESTERDAY. SO GET UP OFF YOUR BUTT AND WRITE, BUDDY!

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the Underground

Scarborough Campus
1265 Military Trail,
West Hill, ON M1C 1A4
Room R-2203E
Tel: (416) 287-7054 Fax: (416) 287-7055
email: underground@lake.scar.utoronto.ca

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Assistant Editor ..... **Joanne Capuani**
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Staff: Malavanh Chanthalyma, Alison DeSouza, Jesse LaChapelle, Andy Ma, Bernice Mitelman, Salim "The Cynic" Rajwani, Patricia Ram, Shaun Sayer, Natalie Tadic, Stephanie Watson-Fischer.
Contributors: Tarek Abdel-Fattah, Lytton Adams, Bad Baby, Matthew Clements, Mike Farley, Farmboy, Ivo Gonzalez-Vucina, Manjit Singh Grewal, Jon Gundersen, Yasir Khan, Cindy Kim, Dawn Kostuik, Melissa O'Dell, Christe Okonkwo, Kelly Ong, D. Persaud, Matt Pounsett, Stephen Siepaniuk, Catherine Tsatsos, Oriel Varga, Yvonne Voulgaris, Arif Wallani, Dave Zolis, Melissa Zolis.

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Letters will be published on the basis of relevance and availability of space. The Editorial Board of **the Underground** reserves the right not to accept letters containing statements which could be construed as malicious or libelous. Material submitted will be edited at the discretion of the Board.
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COMMENTARY

The Commuting Crusaders

Barn Blahs

FARMBOY

Commuting is just fabulous. I live WAY out there (at this particular instant, I'm referring to the physical location aspect). I live in Brooklin. It's a huge, metropolitan village with a population of a whopping 2000 (not including the cows, sheep, chickens, etc.), north of Whitby. Of course, you no doubt haven't heard of Whitby either, but that's not without good reason. One of the more luxurious aspects of living smack in the middle of hee-haw-nowhere is that I, like hundreds of other lucky Scarborough students, get to commute to school. Commuting, to all of you got-an-OSAP-grant-so-I-live-on-campus-socialites, in its most basic form means driving to school. If only that were the only thing to it...

You can tell who commutes and who doesn't. We're the undead zombies staggering around the school, still mumbling and cursing about how dark it was when we had to rip our bodies from their sleep-of-the-dead comas. Commuters are also the ones who can be seen careening through the halls with their hands held up and clenching an imaginary steering wheel, shouting, "Try the slow lane, you #$%@&!"

If commuting only involved flying down rural roads while visually drinking in beautiful landscapes full of cows and trees, perhaps there would be less pain. HOWEVER! This is not the case!

The biggest-pain-in-the-ass-arch-nemesis-hindrance to all commuters is, ironically, the OTHER commuters. We can suffer through the oh-I-didn't-have-to-get-up-early-because-I-live-on-campus-thanks-to-the-financial-support-of-mommy-and-daddy. Such jeering 'tis but a scratch compared to the dismemberment of one's pride and sanity by "fellow" commuters. Few things compare to the passing battles and championships which take place every morning on the rural roads. If you wonder why the majority of your commuting friends arrive at school trembling with stunned, blank stares, wonder no longer. Not many adrenaline rushes liken to the injection received when topping a blind hill at 7:30am in semiconsciousness to meet a car passing the other way in your lane about, oh... 20-30 feet away. Commuters don't seem to acknowledge the solid-line-don't-pass thing. This rule ceases to exist until about 10am.

It's the ones who persist on going the speed limit, however, that are the commuters' worst enemy. You can get close enough to their back bumper to leave paint on it, and they just refuse to go any faster. You can get so close that you're fuming and roaring about "$&%#-bloody-moron-the-%&$#-gas-pedal-is-the-one-on-your-&%#$'d-up-right" actually fogging up their rear windows, but they simply won't budge one click over the limit. Don't these decrepit-cobwebbed-sloths realize that we have somewhere to go? These sick masochists seem to enjoy risking the paint job on the back of their cars in order to hold lineups of dozens of other commuters at bay behind them.

So, when you see one of these road warriors in the halls, don't stand in their path, don't cut them off, and just generally don't annoy them in any way. This advice is not a plea to try to make the commuters' life better. This is a warning for your own health and safety.

Homosexuality is a Natural Population Control Mechanism

What If...

JON GUNDERSEN

Official Disclaimer

The author of the What If...™ *column does not claim to have expertise in any of the topics discussed They are not to be taken as arguments, and are not necessarily the beliefs of the author. They are, however, possibilities to consider.*

As soon as the topic of homosexuality is discussed, most people immediately bring out their opinion of its morality. There are people who believe that it is perfectly acceptable and should be a respected part of society, and there are people who believe that it is morally wrong, and should be outlawed. Regardless of your position, (although I cannot write further without adding that I hope your view leans towards the first one), whether you be a hetero, homo, or bisexual, consider simply the origin of sexuality in a species, not the morality.

It is easy to assume that heterosexuality is a mechanism of the species so that it can reproduce and carry on existence. However, it is not so easy to understand why homosexuality occurs in a species. It discourages and in most cases prevents reproduction of life, though it does not necessarily remove the desire to nurture and parent a child.

What if, then, homosexuality is a natural mechanism instigated to control a population within a species? It would be there to slow down the population growth rate while "freeing up" otherwise would-be parents to raise other "extra" children within a species.

Perhaps there is a gene that is triggered when it is told that it is necessary. This would certainly be a much more sophisticated mechanism than in the case of the lemmings who reportedly commit suicide when they sense their population is too large. Of course, humans could use techniques such as artificial insemination to foil nature's defence, but its purpose still remains. Could this be true? You decide.

"Location! Location! Location!"

D. PERSAUD
CONTRIBUTOR

As interesting as Socrates is, the mind tends to wander during a Philosophy lecture. On this occasion, I was actually pondering that proverbial philosophical question: "Why am I here?" I decided that this Socrates guy was onto something so I went out to question my peers on the topic. Their response could be best conveyed with the nasal whine of a ReMax agent: "Location! Location! Location!" Apparently, most people are willing to overlook the penal colony architecture in order to be near home.

One person said that going to Scarborough Campus was an advantage because you can't help but study here. You could skip but where would you go? This campus is as suburban as garage sales and ChemLawn. There is always the Scarborough Town Center—but how many times can you peruse the Gap and Stitches? You could always go to the movies and see the latest flick from some of the greatest thespians of our time like Julia Roberts, Arnold Schwarzenegger and Sharon Stone. What if you're tired of Julia's hyena laugh or Arnold's moronic monotone and Sharon Stone's beaver just doesn't do it for you anymore? You could make your own movie magic in front of the Bay's security monitors.

When that gets dull why not mingle with the people? You can meet some of the finest juvenile delinquents the Scarborough secondary school system has to offer.

Staying on campus might be a good idea. You could go to the Attic and cultivate that alcohol addiction you've been meaning to acquire, or hang out in that indoor (wannabe outdoor) cafe under the stairs in the R-wing surrounded by iron fencing. Iron fencing? Who are they kidding?

One student commented that Scarborough Campus was a great place and it all depends on how you look at it (or don't look at it), or the way you make your own reality. You know there is a name for people who make their own reality. The INSANE.

Let Them Eat Mush

Tales From the Crib

BAD BABY

What will you be having for dinner this evening? Pasta? Perogies? Adults are always preparing gourmet meals for themselves. Fry up some food, add a dab of sour cream and a basil leaf, and voila! A meal fit for a king. And what do we, the substandard adults receive for dinner? Crushed apples or strained peas. Why? Because we are not worth the trouble.

Imagine the scene. It's a Wednesday and I've just come back from a hard day of preschool. All I want to do is sit back and have my family prepare a meal for me. Instead, I learn that we will be eating out. So they bundle me up into the car and away we go. They stop and slap me into a high chair at some restaurant. While they gorge themselves on wine and elegant confectioneries, I get stuck with a small portion of fries taken off my dad's plate. When all I really wanted was a happy meal (at least they come with a toy!).

Halloween. After a long trek from house to house collecting my own candy, I return home ready to feast on my many new found riches. Only to find that I can barely get my lips over a lollipop before it's "bed time for junior". Yeah, bedtime for me so you two adult sugar addicts can stiff me out of my hard-earned diabetic nightmare while I slumber. I'm not that stupid.

You can humiliate me by forcing me to drink from a cup with a lid, childproofing the fridge, and even stopping me from eating the stuff that came out of the dog. But be warned that I will eat, oh how I will eat. When your back is turned, I'm heading straight for the cupboard and preparing myself a meal that will satisfy my worldly desires, a meal that will never again be equalled on the face of this planet. Or maybe I'll open a bag of sugar.

LUCKY 7

BERNICE MITELMAN & PATRICIA RAM

1. Who was the Roman slave and gladiator, born in Thrace, thought to have been a deserter from the Roman army and sold as a slave to a trainer of Gladiators at Capua? (d. 71 BC)
2. What does the Suez canal connect? How long is it?
3. Name the famous actor who played in: From Here to Eternity, Birdman of Alcatraz and Field of Dreams.
4. I am in a regular, easily reversible state of being, characterized by relative quiescence and relatively low response to external stimuli. What could I possibly be doing at this time?
5. A "super" Dutch physicist Heike Kamerlingh Onnes "conducted" experiments leading to the discovery of this phenomenon in 1911. What was it?
6. What is an autograft?
a) Picture of my auto
b) Transplant from the body of the same individual
c) Celebrity's signature
d) Attaching a Volkswagon to a Ferrari
7. What is the temperature near the centre of the sun?

Answers
1. Spartacus
2. Mediterranean Sea with the Gulf of Suez, an arm of the Red Sea; 163 Km
3. Burt Lancaster (1913 - 1994)
4. Sleeping
5. Superconductivity
6. b
7. 14 000 000 K

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Volume 14, Issue 11 — the Underground — Tuesday, November 15, 1994

COMMENTARY

Home Is Where The Heart Is

Lytton from Britain

LYTTON ADAMS

Rimmer was born in New York City. A very unfortunate beginning. A city so polluted, that in fall, the trash changed colour. At Halloween, you didn't know who was in costume and who dressed like that every day. As a child, when asked what he'd like to be when he grew up, he'd say, "alive". He vividly remembered his eighth birthday. He went to the store and asked for some long-life batteries. They thought he was being funny.

Rimmer woke up one morning, troubled to hear that the Mafia had donated $20,000 to a NYC hospital. "Seems fair," he thought. "They've probably donated 20,000 patients." He looked out of his window at the city he once loved. He looked at the gang of young hooligans outside who'd probably be looting if they hadn't run out of things to steal. There were so many gunshots, it would have made downtown Beirut seem peaceful. With all the traffic, it was the most noise he'd heard since he went to an AC/DC concert wearing a Whisper 2000. He'd hear less horns if he joined a brass band. Was his love affair with the city to which he gave his heart really over? Was it time to move on?

He left for a small town miles away. He was leaving behind his childhood. His memories. His history. And, he feared, his heart. He didn't miss it though. There was not even the slightest twinge of remorse. Rimmer didn't miss going to the store and seeing "steal-by" dates on the food. He didn't miss the fact that there was so little sunlight, that the only silhouettes were chalk outlines on the sidewalk. He didn't miss living next to people who'd make Genghis Khan look like a pussy. And most of all, he was grateful to see grass. Real grass. Green grass. Grass that wasn't being sold by the gram. Troubling as it was, he had fallen out of love with his city of dreams.

Home is where the heart is, but hearts are sometimes faithless, are often fickle, and are easily broken.

GET YOUR NAME IN THE PAPER... TELL US WHAT TO DO WITH OUR COPY OF THE VARSITY. PROVIDE THE FIRST WORD (OR MAYBE TWO) OF THE SENTENCE BELOW, CUT THIS OUT, AND DROP IT OFF WITH THE PRODUCTION MANAGER IN *THE UNDERGROUND* (R-2203E). WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO PRINT WHICHEVER ONES WE FIND FUNNY, INTERESTING, INSULTING, OR JUST DOWN-RIGHT STRANGE, AND TO FILE THE ONES WE DON'T LIKE UNDER "G".

Name: _____

Quip: _____ your copy of the Varsity.

Oh those Power Rangers...

ANDY MA
STAFF

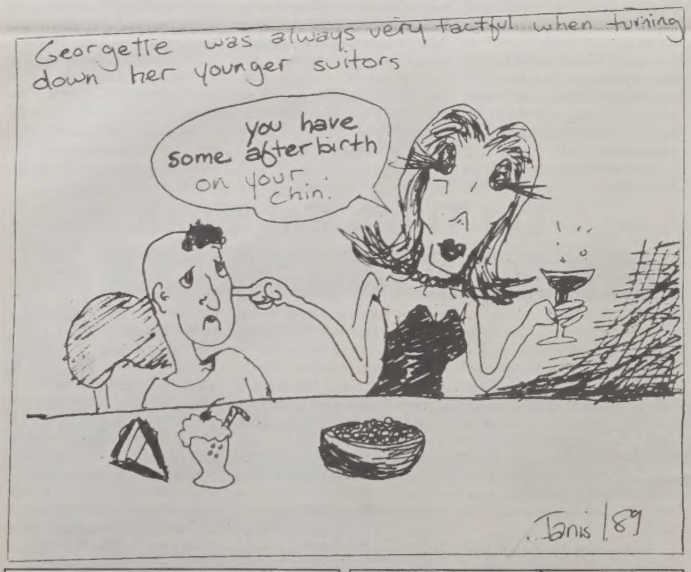
Enough already! Lay off the Power Rangers! It seems the trend of Barney bashing has turned into one of Power Rangers. The recent decision from YTV to remove the popular children's action show Mighty Morphin Power Rangers from their regular programming is due to the unnecessary violence and the extremity of it. Many parents complained about the violence during the Power Rangers shows, which prompted the initial viewer discretion message before each show.

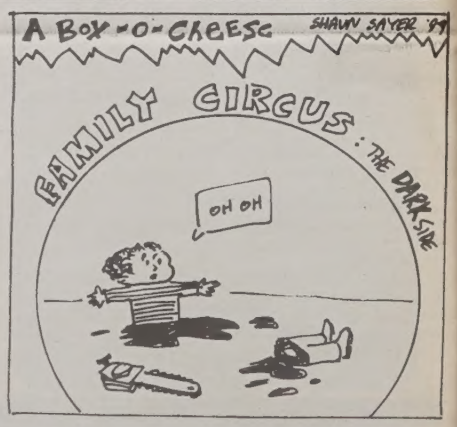
The idea of children acting violently after viewing such material is not new. William M. Gaines, publisher of the satirical *Mad* magazine was also placed under scrutiny when he produced the horror comic *Tales From The Crypt* back in the 1940's.

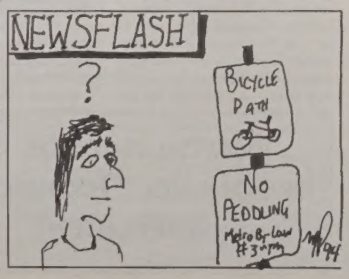
The issue will probably never be resolved because parents out there will always have complaints about the quality of programming available. We must take into account that we all grew up with "violent" cartoons, like The Looney Tunes. Eventually, some of us outgrew these cartoons. Those of us who were born in the 70's grew up with the antics of a boulder dropping on Wile E. Coyote and found them amusing. Nothing more. It has to be said that these are just shows for children's entertainment. It can be argued, though, that they don't teach the proper values. But remember, values are taught by the parents, not the television, which is only an eye or medium into the world, not a babysitter. It would seem that some of the parents that are against television violence may be relying on it too much.

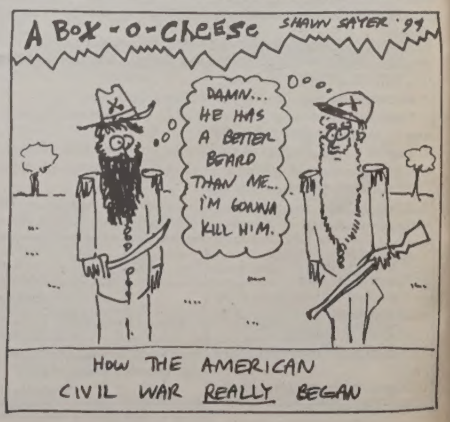
This is not a time of pointing fingers and accusing one another of the social degradation of the next generation. It is a time when we must sit down and evaluate ourselves, instead of blaming the Power Rangers.

PLAYGROUND









Volume 14, Issue 11 — the Underground — Tuesday, November 15, 1994

COLUMNS

Implications of the Human Genome Project

TechnoSci

MELISSA ZOLIS

James Watson, the winner of the 1962 Nobel Prize in Science, is also the director of the Human Genome Project. For anyone who does not know, the purpose of the project is to map out every gene in the human body.

There are dangers involved with a project of this magnitude, concerning the individual, and especially society as a whole. Watson spoke of the project, its origins, and its implications, as a part of the lecture series given by eleven Nobel Prize Laureates visiting Toronto to honour John Polyani last Thursday.

Watson explained that in the 1970's scientists began looking at genes and describing their structure. This made human genetics possible—especially since scientists did not have to "breed" people because they only had to look at polymorphism in their DNA. This was an important advancement in the procedure of mapping human genes, and this mapping led to even more discoveries. Just as an example, in 1985, the gene for cystic fibrosis was located, and later, the gene for Huntington's Disease was located on chromosome 4.

With the discovery of the traits encoded within our genes, early detection of certain diseases or health conditions that would otherwise have not been known until diagnosed, has been made possible. However, this raises some serious ethical and social questions that Watson addressed in his lecture.

The privacy of the genetic information, the safety and validity of the genetic tests, and the fairness in use of the genetic information were all topics elaborated upon. Watson explained how it is a common worry among people that their genetic information will fall into unwanted hands, such as insurance companies. Privacy of the information is something very important to those involved with the project, and people should only know for their own good.

The importance of the validity of the tests comes into play if the genetic test were, for example, to show a gene that coded for a certain disease that does not exist. Not every test is foolproof, and it would only be a matter of time until someone received false information.

Another issue explored was that of fairness to test people for diseases they are likely to get. If the disease affects only that particular individual, could it not place an unfair bias on the rest of that person's life? In the case of a person discovering he will eventually get Huntington's Disease, it will cause a moral dilemma that will affect the rest of his life, as well as thhe lives of his spouse and children.

One other important subject is the right of a pregnant mother to terminate a pregnancy when it is known that the child may have a serious illness. Who has the right to test the child before birth? Watson believes that the government and the Human Genome Project have a moral responsibility to give the choice to women, and that couples should make the choice concerning their child.

Although the Human Genome Project is attempting to map the entire human genome, the question remains, does it really succeed in telling us who we are? At the basic level, all humans are composed of material coded by genes. The diseases that genetic testing inform us of are ones that have been affecting the human race for centuries—the only new idea is that we will know where in our genomes the codes for different diseases are. However, can genetic testing reveal where the codes for our emotions, the characteristics that make us the individuals who compose society, are located? We are not run by mechanics alone, we are guided by something deeper. Until this is found in our genomes, we will only know *what* we are and not *who* we are.

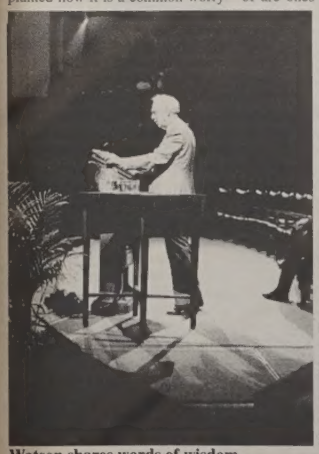


Photo by Matt Clemenmts

Watson shares words of wisdom.

Is Scarborough College a Nuclear Bomb Shelter?

Under the Ground

MIKE FARLEY

Consider the following scenario: You are lying in your bed listening to the radio, when the announcer blurts out a news flash that nuclear missiles are headed for Toronto, and will hit in 18 minutes. What do you do?

a) hit the snooze button, give a sigh of relief because you won't have to write your physics exam, and go back to bed.

b) take all your clothes off, walk to the local 7-11, buy the biggest tub of triple-chocolate-fudge-brownie Haagen Dazs ice cream you can find, and (knowing that nothing really matters anymore) devour it while lying on your back in a field of wildflowers.

c) go directly to Scarborough College, knowing that its immense concrete structure will save you from the End of the World.

If you guessed "c", thinking you would be any safer at the College, you are mistaken. Despite many rumors, Scarborough College is not a nuclear bomb shelter. "Scarborough College was never designed as a nuclear bomb shelter, even though it is made mostly of poured concrete. If there was an explosion nearby, the glass windows would act as shrapnel", says **Brian Smith**, Manager of Physical Plant Services.

Could the College however, be used as an evacuee centre if there ever was a nuclear meltdown at the Pickering nuclear power plant? According to **Warren Leonard**, Planning Analyist for the Emergency Measures Unit at Metro Police, that would be highly unlikely. "The Unit has no intention to use the College as an evacuee centre in the case of a meltdown at Pickering, because the campus falls within a 10 km zone from the reactor", Leonard says.

In case of a disaster at Pickering, residents within the 10 km zone would most likely be evacuated to either York University or the Newnham Campus of Seneca College. "The province has made arrangements with designated media sources—radio, television, newspaper, etc., to issue pre-recorded public action directives to give people an idea of what's going on and where they should go,"explains Leonard.

If the Pickering plant ever did melt down, harmful iodine would be released into the air, which would then be absorbed by our thyroids. Potassium iodide pills, available at the Campus Police office, act to fill up our thyroids with "stable" iodine and prevents any of the harmful iodine from being absorbed. Says Leonard, "the province would be in charge of telling people what to do," with regards to taking the pills. Staff Sergeant **Jim McGhee** of Scarborough Campus emphasizes, however, that "the pills do not ensure you will not be harmed by a nuclear meltdown." There are many other dangers associated with such an accident and people should follow exactly the instructions relayed through the media.

Scarborough College can however, be used as an evacuee centre for emergencies other than a nuclear strike or meltdown. For example, people may be moved to the College in the event of a hurricane or flood which may have damaged or destroyed their current living arrangements. The College is ideal for this such a situation because it has large areas for people to sleep, a cafeteria, and shower facilities at the Recreation Centre. Leonard was unsure if the building was "earthquake resistant", because his department has never carried out the necessary tests at the College.

If you're still wondering what to do in the case of a nuclear war, Leonard notes that "the Emergency Measures Unit has not spent any time planning for a nuclear strike for the past ten years. All efforts have been geared towards natural or manmade disasters other than acts of war". Taking this into consideration, one might consider answer "b".

JobFile — Environmental Science

BY IVO GONZALEZ-VUCINA

Alright, so I'm in my last year of undergraduate studies. When I try to account for the last few years of my life it all seems to have gone by in a blur. Did I learn something? Sure. Did I drink a lot? Sure. So what's next. Work? Graduate school? Professional School? You see, graduating students have a lot on their minds. Not only are they busy trying to make up for the fiascoes of their first years but they're also worried about the fiasco that is their soon to be future.

If I could do it all over again what would I do differently? Gee, that's a tough question. I guess I'd take more courses that really interest me. I guess I'd get more involved in sports and other extra-curricular activities. I would drink less. No but seriously, one thing I'd do differently is focus my undergraduate work more towards graduate school. Let's face it, a no name Joe like myself, armed only with a B.A/Sc. (or Hons B.A/Sc. if you dare to dream) and cool hair, is not going to make a big splash in the work world. If I had known more about graduate programs in my field then my life could have been a little easier. All those graduating students running around with university calendars, C.V.'s, reference letters, applications, and resumes that were due last week know what I'm talking about, right? Right. Trying to find out about graduate studies is a bitch.

But this article is not about me and my problems; it's about what you can do to make your life a little less complicated. You see, the nice folks at the Environmental Studies Student Union (ENSU) at U of T are putting on a little show aptly called the Environmental Studies Graduate School Forum. The Forum will take place on Friday, November 18 at the INNIS Town Hall (Innis College, U of T) between 1-5 pm. The goal of the Forum is to provide undergraduate students in environmentally-related fields the opportunity to see what graduate studies programs are being offered in their field across the province. Speakers from U of T, Guelph, Waterloo, Windsor, York, McMaster, Ryerson and Sheridan College have been confirmed. They will be representing various disciplines such as environmental health, planning, geography, environmental science, etc. Graduate students have also been invited. They will be discussing their first hand experiences and the nature of grad studies. Invitee response to this Forum has been so great that the organizers have even had to decline some invitations

I would encourage anyone even remotely considering further studies in an environment-related field to come out. Even first and second year students. The sooner you find out about this stuff, the better off you'll be in your last year when you're really hard-pressed for time. Believe me. I know.

You can contact ENSU at 416-978-7434 for more event information.

COMPUTREND WILL BE OFFLINE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

Volume 14, Issue 11 the Underground Tuesday, November 15, 1994

Arts & Film

They Flew into our Hearts

YVONNE VOULGARIS
CONTRIBUTOR

The word "beautiful" seems to be the only word which I could think of to describe the performances of the cast for *Swan Lake* on the afternoon of November 6. This production of the adage ballet, first performed on March 4, 1877, was choreographed by **Erik Bruhn**, and the music composed by **Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikowsky** for the original performance in 1877. The orchestra and dancers moved in synch and the costumes showed impeccable class, as did the sets for this medieval story.

The ballet is the tragic story of a young Prince (**Aleksander Antonijevic**) who is being pressured, by his mother, to find a bride. The Prince refuses to marry for reasons other than love, and while wandering through the forest, distraught by his mother's attempts to find him a wife, he sees the Swan Queen (**Kimberly Glasco**) flying with her maidens and follows her behind some trees where he witnesses her transformation into a beautiful woman. They fall in love, but they are tricked by the Black Swan Queen (**Dominique Dumais**) so that they are kept apart forever. The Prince is forced over a cliff into a lake, while the Black Queen forbids the Swan Queen to have one final wish for death, and so she lives on without her love.

Although the beginning of the ballet was slightly tarnished with the occasional shaky leg and a slow moving plot, the dancers picked up charisma and confidence as the production progressed. The performances of Antonijevic, Glasco and Dumais were outstanding, and it was a pleasure to watch them fulfill the audience's expectations of excellence. The woman in the row behind me even murmured the occasional "beautiful, just beautiful", with just cause, as the Swan Queen would angelically spin into the arms of her beloved Prince, or when the Black Queen would spread her wings and laugh at the despairing couple.

I can admit that this was the first ballet I have ever attended, and I enjoyed it more than I expected (and I expected to). If this is an indication of what they are usually like, then I believe I have discovered a fondness for ballet.

The remaining days for this production at the **O'Keefe Center** are November 24 and 25.

Margaret Illman strikes a pose as the White Swan.

Not Much of a Monster

CD Review

DAWN KOSTUIK
CONTRIBUTOR

Since their album *Green*, **R.E.M.** has been known as one of the more mainstream alternative bands. With their latest offering *Monster*, that status is not likely to change. The twelve songs on this album contain the same mix of pop-like vocals with guitar-driven melodies and relatively significant lyrics.

The best songs on this album are the ones that have fast-paced dance beats with alternative stylings. The song *King of Comedy*, for example, has a heavy dance beat, a lot of guitar, and synthesized vocals. This makes it a more alternative style than *What's the Frequency Kenneth*, which is a fairly straightforward dance tune (whose lyrics are supposedly based on some event involving former anchorman **Dan Rather**).

The songs on *Monster* rely to a large degree on guitars for their tone. This is especially true of *Let Me In* which consists only of guitar and vocals until the very end when keyboards are brought in. On the other hand, *Tongue* is the one song that contains no guitar whatsoever. Its use of piano, tambourine, and especially, organ along with extremely high-pitched vocals, makes it sound like a misplaced church hymn.

On the whole, *Monster* is not a bad album but it only rates about three out of five. The three or four exceptional songs on this collection really do not make up for the lacklustre and confused stylings of the rest.

The Road to Dullsville

DAWN KOSTUIK
CONTRIBUTOR

Warning: Going to see the following movie may be hazardous to your health.

The concept of a movie about the wacky inventions and beliefs of the man who created Cornflakes sounds quite funny. *The Road To Wellville*, the movie that attempts to tell this story, is anything but enjoyable. This is two hours of absolute drivel that, based on the cast of actors alone, should have been better.

Anthony Hopkins plays Dr. John Harvey Kellogg, cereal magnate and health fanatic. He runs a sort of health farm called Battle Creek Sanitarium. This supposed oasis endorses strict vegetarianism along with the prohibition of smoking, sex, and alcohol (This is meant to be pleasurable?) The patients of this place are treated to daily purgings, mud soakings, and baths with electrical currents running through the water. Near what I assumed to be the climax of the film, one of the patients, Mr. Lightbody (**Matthew Broderick**), realizes that the practices at "the San" (as it is called) are not all they are cracked up to be when people start dying. By this point however, the plot has become so ridiculous that you just do not care what happens to the characters.

This movie is a mess. The story weaves together the lives of about a dozen main characters without actually developing any of them. The personas are not believable in the least. There is an inordinate amount of sex and nudity that does not seem to apply to the movie at all. In addition, the jokes, most of which focus on bodily functions, are just plain pathetic.

The Road to Wellville had the potential to be a great comedy, but disappointingly, it misses this by a long shot. The plot craves direction and the acting lacks enthusiasm. Its only redeeming quality is the interesting backgrounds and period costumes. Also starring **Bridget Fonda** and **Dana Carvey**. ★

A Series of *Contagious* Drawings

MALAVANH CHANTHALYMA
STAFF

Those of you who need to take a break from studying may want to check out **The Gallery**. This art gallery is located in a cozy little nook branching off from the Meeting Place. *Contagious*, a series of drawings by **Andrew McPhail**, is now being featured and here lies the chance for you to form your own opinions about the art pieces.

The centerpieces all show the image of vases but none of the drawings are exactly the same as the other.

Take a couple of steps backwards—admire the overall picture. Then take a few steps closer and you will find that your view has changed. The colour black stands out and you may be surprised at what lines can do when placed at strategic areas.

The Gallery is open from Monday to Friday at 11 a.m to 4 p.m. Andrew McPhail's *Contagious* series will only be showing until Wednesday, November 16.

Frankenstein Takes Audience to New Frights

KELLY ONG
STAFF

There seems to be a gothic flu going around these days. With **Francis Ford Coppola**'s *Dracula* still relatively fresh in its grave, another classic horror has been resurrected, this time by actor/director **Kenneth Branagh**. The monster movie that he has revitalized is *Mary Shelley's Frankenstein*. For many years, the idea of *Frankenstein* has been misconstrued by filmmakers and audiences alike. **Branagh**'s version is by far the most faithful to the original novel to date and it is compelling as it is horrific.

As a brief synopsis, a young and brilliant medical student, Dr. Victor Frankenstein (**Branagh**), upon his mother's death becomes obsessed with the idea of cheating life. With good intentions, he revives a body of his own creation, a crude patchwork of human body parts. He is of course, successful in his demonic task but becomes immediately disgusted and mortified by the grotesqueness of his "child" who reflects all the insanity and distortions of his wild imaginings. He rejects his creation and abandons further experiments in the occult. Meanwhile, the nameless creature wanders the streets, confused about his identity and the purpose of his being. He tries to reach out to humanity which shows him no kindness or sympathy, only cruelty and treats him for the monster he *appears* to be.

Once again, **Robert DeNiro** delivers an outstanding performance as the nameless creature who searches in vain for human compassion. He shows an incredible range of emotion from desolation to uncontrolled rage. He is able to show that the creature is a monster by creation but not by choice and the audience is able to understand the creature's loneliness.

Kenneth Branagh plays Dr. Frankenstein and his performance is equally riveting. Breaking the stereotype of the mad scientist, he portrays Frankenstein as a man whose grandiose dreams oversteps the bounds of ethical morality and violates permissible knowledge.

Also starring is **Helena Bonham Carter** as Frankenstein's beloved Elizabeth. She is seen as the light that tries to draw him from the realm of darkness that he has created. This is a role that was modified from the novel and gives Elizabeth a more important role in the film as the stabilizing factor of Frankenstein's life.

The most interesting prop of the movie was the contraption used to stir Frankenstein's creature from the sleep of the dead. It is wonderfully imaginative and even believable if framed within the mentality of the Victorian mind.

The novel which was written in 1818 has ideas that are still present in modern day thinking. It is interesting that Kenneth Branagh has decided to unleash *Frankenstein* in 1994, where test-tube babies and genetic manipulation are possible. The power we can wield is astounding but not without consequence. It is those consequences that we need to be aware of such that knowledge may be applied with discipline.

There is no doubt that the fantastic story of *Frankenstein* will not be the last of its genre. In fact, *Interview with the Vampire* is heading towards the screen as I write. As well, a new version of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* is also underway. However, if you have the stomach and the constitution, *Mary Shelley's Frankenstein* is an excellent movie to watch for it is entertaining as it is thought-provoking. ★★★★

Volume 14, Issue 11 | the Underground | Tuesday, November 15, 1994

An Invitation to *Tea*

CINDY KIM
CONTRIBUTOR

As a first-time drama student, I thought it would be interesting to attend one of the first two Japanese plays that were being shown on the nights of November 9 to 12, here at the Leigha Lee Browne Theatre. The two short plays being shown were *The Sound of a Voice* by David Henry Hwang and *Tea* by Velina Hasu Houston.

Tea is based on the lives of more than 100,000 Japanese women who married American servicemen when they were stationed in Japan during the Second World War. Between 1946 and 1960, some of these interracial families were settled in Fort Riley, Kansas, which was an army policy for American servicemen who had married Oriental women. *Tea*, directed by Karen Ng, involves the lives of five Japanese women married to American servicemen. They each tell their own personal accounts of their lives from the day they met their husbands in Japan.

The play revolves around one of the women, Himiko Hamilton (**Ahnes Hong**). Married to an American serviceman, she experiences great hardship after arriving in the U.S. due to her stormy relationship with her alcoholic and abusive husband. Soon she is driven to suicide after killing her husband in self-defense and after her daughter is raped and murdered. She appears as a troubled spirit while the other four women talk about their personal lives as they have tea. In this context, the act of having tea serves to symbolize their respect for the dead Himiko.

Although they all have problems in terms of dealing with their relationships and their struggle to live a normal life in America, Atsuko Yamamoto (**Lesley Abarquez**) seems to have an inner conflict within herself. She despises Himiko and tries to deny that she has any major problems with her Japanese-American husband. In the end, however, Himiko appears as Atsuko's conscience, chastising her for not coming to terms with herself and the other three women.

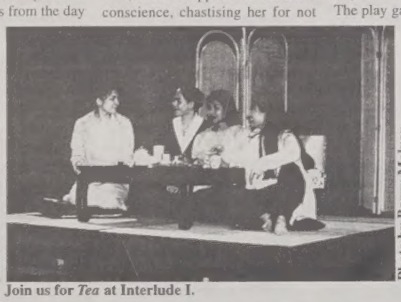


Photo by Barry Malyar

Join us for *Tea* at Interlude I.

Chizuye Juarez (**Laura Tang**) is a very blunt character who has no children from her Mexican-American husband who was killed. She seems to bring out the truth from within the others.

The other widow, Setsuko Banks (**Maloy Luakian**) is a strong and thoughtful character who understands Himiko better than the other women, especially Atsuko.

Teruko Mackenzie (**Maggie Ayuyao**) is a funny and soulful character who always tries to look on the brighter side of life.

I really admired how the women 'went' back in time, and also portrayed their husbands' characters. The play gave the audience the full story in bits and pieces at different times, which turned out to be a very unique collaboration. The portrayal of the Japanese customs was done magnificently as well.

It was funny, soulful and sad at the same time. It gave me the classic 'Joyluck Club' feeling all over again. I'm a softie when it comes to sad and melodramatic stories (I knew I should have brought some tissues with me!)

Quite a number of people left teary-eyed. *Tea* also seemed to relay the message that going through problems in life is one stage, and going through these problems with others in terms of giving and taking is another. Once these stages are complete, one will leave in harmonious spirits. This, I believe, is everyone's cup of tea.

The Lonely One

Alone like the tree in the season of fall
Lonely like a lion in the cage,
Hoping for his rivery, but no clue for an end,
Me for all but none for me,
That is the way how it goes with me,
No signs of sunshine,
No joy with autumn or spring,
Cold as winter with no life to see.
Alone as always, I am meant to be,
I seek the path to share
But I don't know who could it be,
Could it be no one, Tis I imagine to be,
For if there is, shall I be not the one to stop
it from coming,
If not, than it was never meant to be,
I the only one, will remain alone and lonely,
This is how it will be.

Arif Wallani

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Tuesday, November 15, 1994

Catch the Fever

JON GUNDERSEN
STAFF

Hay Fever, the latest **Canadian Stage Company** feature, is a giddy comedy, offering a well-needed break from the intensely serious repertoire that has been playing in Toronto.

Said to be written in three days by **Noël Coward** in 1925, the concept is surprisingly modern. Each unusual member of the Bliss family invites a guest out to their house in the country for a quiet and romantic evening—on the same night.

The fast-paced, largely situational, but often slapstick humour seems reminiscent of *Fawlty Towers*, something the actors seemed to be aware of, incorporating heavy British accents into their characters.

The cast handles the difficult blocking and incredible timing required for the humour with exceptional ease. **Fiona Reid** (*Death and the Maiden*, *Mr. Beethoven Lives Upstairs*) has fully transformed herself into the attention-craving retired actress, Judith Bliss. **Ben Carlson** (*A Midsummer Night's Dream*) and **Elizabeth Marmur** (*A Doll's House*, *Forever Knight*) work well together as the Bliss siblings. **Alana Shields** (*Suits*) plays the old and witty maid, who is always a delight. Also worth notable mention is **Ted Atherton** (*As You Like It*) as the "dumb jock".

You can catch the fever until December 10 at the **St. Lawrence Center for the Arts**. Tickets are $15 to $46, but Monday night shows are *pay-what-you-can*. Call 368-3110 for tickets or information.

As serious as they get, Judith Bliss (Fiona Reid) is flattered by an admirer.

French Film Strikes Chord

Video Pick

YVONNE VOULGARIS

Once in a while, a movie with the innocence of a childhood friendship and the severity of a world torn apart by hate and racism comes along and strikes a sentimental chord in a person's body. *Au Revoirs les Enfants* is that movie for me. It left me with a feeling of desperation for the young Julien Quentin (**Gaspard Manesse**) who was a student in a Catholic boarding school in Nazi-occupied France in 1944. The movie confronts situations with unfortunate consequences, and is the true story of the writer and director, Louis Malle.

It is about a friendship that forms between a young boy, Julien, and one of the few Jewish boys, Jean Bonnet (**Raphael Fejto**) who are being hidden by the Headmaster of the school in order to avoid being captured by the Gestapo. Jean's unfortunate circumstances are suspected by Julien, and they are brought closer together by the unspoken understanding between the two boys. Julien does not understand what a "Jew" is, exactly, but he knows that Jean is a lot like himself, and they begin to do everything together, from studying to looking at dirty pictures. One morning the Gestapo appears in the boys' classroom looking for Jean, and one split second glance across the room from Julien, out of fear for his friend, costs Jean his life. He did not realize the enormity of the situation until it was too late.

This is a film about compassion and moments of unification amidst a chaotic and horrid world. Anyone who does not mind reading English subtitles and is moved by heart wrenching stories of truth and survival, would enjoy this film. It is a reminder of how acting before thinking, even if done in an act of fear, can end in a severe, if not fatal, demise.

Worth Watching Over

ORIEL VARGA
CONTRIBUTOR

Someone Who'll Watch Over Me now playing at the **Tarragon Theater** is about three men of different nationalities and professions (an American doctor, an English teacher, and an Irish journalist) who are trapped and chained together in a cell in Beirut. Isolated from the world, they are unaware of their impending fates. It is a play written by **Frank McGuinness** based on the real-life hostage taking by terrorists in Lebanon.

To keep from losing hope and going crazy, the three tell stories, joke, remember important events in their past, quarrel over political and cultural questions, and share deeply personal aspects of their lives. Throughout the emotional journey they take in the play, the characters change, strength turning into weakness and weakness into strength.

Dan Lett (the Irishman) and **Brian Tree** (the Englishman) give deep, brilliant, believable performances. However, **Philip Akin** (the American), in addition to not acting as convincingly as the others, has his back to most of the audience much of the time, which is partly a complication of a center stage around which the audience is in a semi-circle.

There are moments of fierce political antagonism between the characters which are played with earnest sincerity. Unfortunately, the wittiness within the script played up by the acting turns the play into a comedy, rather than a serious work. This is entertaining and brings a great many laughs, but creates a humorous mood where the audience laughs even at parts which are clearly not *meant* to be funny. Also, it is inconsistent with the tone of the second part of the play, which is deeply serious.

Tree explained his love for the piece, and that when he found out that it was to be performed at the Tarragon, he asked to be in it. His super performance certainly shows his enthusiasm towards it.

Someone Who'll Watch Over Me runs at the Tarragon Mainspace until December 11. Tickets range from $18 to $23, but there are student discounts. For tickets and information, call 531-1827.

The Cranberries Turn Sour

CD Review

MATTHEW CLEMENTS
STAFF

Delores O'Riordan, the lead vocalist for **The Cranberries**, has an incredible voice. She can instantly shift between penetrating pinnacles and guttural growls. O'Riordan's Irish accent serves to add an inexhaustible supply of variability and character to her singing. Her voice has awesome potential (now if only she would use it to its best advantage). As soon as she stops trying to sing like **Sinead O'Connor** we'll all be blessed. Anyone who has ever taken a vocal lesson in their life no doubt cringes to hear some of O'Riordan's croons. When she sings softly, it's beautiful, but why does she have to whine and crack so much?

The Cranberries' new album, *No Need To Argue*, has fewer better-than-average tracks than it's predecessor, *Everybody Else Is Doing It, So Why Can't We?* Sure, it has the great-yet-slaughtered-by-unrelentless-overplay track *Zombie*, but the majority of the tracks on this album become monotonous. Rather than waste their time in thinking up names for 13 different tracks, The Cranberries should have just made two or three long tracks and saved themselves the trouble. After all, nearly all of the tracks sound exactly alike, and were it not for their different names and the spaces of silence between them, you wouldn't be able to tell one song from the next. If you're looking for the uplifting, innocent spirit which existed in their first album, you needn't bother. As said by the album's press release, the songs on The Cranberries' new album contain "lyrics that view the trails and disappointments of adult life with unflinching honesty." This album is simply not something to listen to if you're trying to get romantic or light-hearted.

Sound of a Voice

MELISSA O'DELL
CONTRIBUTOR

Darkness engulfs the theatre and there is silence. The audience anticipates and waits for *The Sound of a Voice*. A parade of lights presents an image of a gentle-spoken Japanese woman being hospitable to her new guest, an unknown Japanese man. A petite Oriental room sets the mood of a time and a place where the journey into *The Sound of a Voice* begins.

"*The Sound of a Voice* is modeled on those movies based on Japanese ghost stories. They always involve an element of tragic love, erotic undertones and often a sense of ambiguity as to whether the characters are humans or spirits." explains writer, **David Henry Hwang**.

The play's grand debut was last Wednesday and ran until Saturday at the Leigha Lee Browne Theatre (and it was absolutely free!) A persuasive and authentic performance created an ambiance of strength, romance, suspicion, and mystery.

Both actors' portrayal of their characters was exceptional. **Sui Ta**'s depiction of a lonely, isolated, self-sufficient Japanese woman was professional and superb acting for her first theatrical debut. As for the unknown guest, **Paul Norte** (*The Tempest*, *Actor's Nightmare* and *Tartuffe*) presented a Japanese man who appeared lonely as well as sympathetic, understanding and somewhat impatient. A relationship flourished between woman and her guest which expressed feelings of fondness and companionship.

> "*THE SOUND OF A VOICE* IS MODELED ON THOSE MOVIES BASED ON JAPANESE GHOST STORIES. THEY ALWAYS INVOLVE... TRAGIC LOVE, EROTIC UNDERTONES AND OFTEN A SENSE OF AMBIGUITY..."

Highlights of the show captured the audience such as, the dove-like Japanese melody, which was played every night by the woman on the Shakuhatchi, a Japanese end-blown bamboo flute considered to be a spiritual tool. In the scene where the main characters showed off their talent in Jeet Kune Do, (a martial arts technique) the audience was treated to a performance of expertise and concentration. The cliffhanger ending left a feeling of uncertainty, danger and suspense.

Congratulations to the director **Ahnes Hong**, the stage manager **Dave White**, the assistant stage manager **Victoria Bisback**, and the choreographer **Peter Chassikos** of Elite Fighting Concepts. Both Ta and Norte deserve recognition as well for a job well done.

Director Ahnes Hong hopes "that feeling of identification and reaffirmation of culture has been captured in this production." Hong has nothing to worry about. *The Sound of a Voice* was truly an exhilarating and mesmerizing experience.

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Sports

Women's Field Hockey One Step Closer

STEPHANIE WATSON-FISCHER
STAFF

Scarborough is now one step closer to a "Three-Peat"!! On November 11 Scarborough took to the field to play in the semifinal round. The team to beat was a combined team of Pharmacy/Rehabilitation/New. The "Combined Team" went on the offensive at the start as play centered in the Scarborough zone. Scarborough then took control of the ball with good passing from the defence line up through to forwards **Lee Anne Probert** (The Roadrunner) who scored. The home team, now relaxed, began to put on the pressure. They dug in and fought for the ball. As a result the Roadrunner scored again for Scarborough. As the whistle went at half time Scarborough was up 2-0.

Coach Kathy Groves advised the team to play aggressively, keep the ball passing and for the defence to dig in and not let the Combined team pass them. Scarborough's defence—**Jody Greenlaw**, **Michelle Gomez**, **Roshne Naresh** and **Nicole Shakespeare** did just that while the two links, **Fiona Tenent** and **Vanita Dubey** kept the ball moving to the forward line. Goalie **Suzette Taxierra** did her part with some excellent footwork and kicking. The forward line of **Sandra Hill**, **Fiona Scanlon**, **Stephanie Watson-Fischer**, and **Karen Cal** pushed the ball closer to the net enabling **Lee Anne Probert** to score Scarborough's third goal and earn herself a Hat Trick. The combined team retaliated with one goal but it was not enough. The whistle went and Scarborough won, advancing to the finals.

Special thanks to the fans who came out in sub-zero temperatures to cheer the team on to success, and to the SCAA who supplied much needed Gatorade for the team and hot chocolate for the fans.

Catch the final game vs. combined team of Engineering/Nurses on November 18 at 7:30 am in the Valley at Scarborough.

Women's Touch Football Champions

STEPHANIE WATSON-FISCHER
STAFF

The final game of the season was played on November 9 when Scarborough went against St Michael's College and emerged victorious. St Mike's scored first and were up 0-6. **Trish Duncan** secured the first touchdown for Scarborough and **Beth Klassen** got the convert to put the score at 7-6. St Mike's scored again. It was 13-7 and under four minutes of play left !! This game had all the elements of a nailbiter finish. Pulling out all stops the team effort enabled **Karen Booth** to score the second touchdown and **Amy Asghar** to get the convert. The final score was 14-13.

Congratulations to Scarborough's first Interfaculty Championship team.

Vanier Cup Excitement about to Rock Dome!

DAVE ZOUS
STAFF

As you may be aware, *the Underground* is running a contest to win free tickets to this year's Vanier Cup, and **YOU** are eligible!! In the past 5 years, more than 140 000 fans have passed through the gates of SkyDome to watch the greatest battle of CIAU Football teams. Millions of others have watched it on TV, and now, you can go to the 30th Anniversary Celebration of the Vanier Cup, for free!

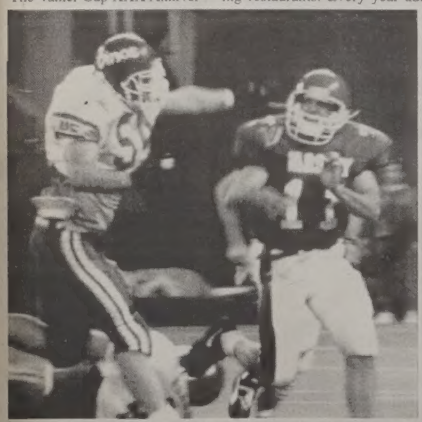
The Vanier Cup XXX Anniversary Celebration will be celebrated throughout the entire festival week through events like the London Life All-Canadian Dinner featuring the outstanding player awards, the CFL coach of the year luncheon, the TSN Russ Jackson awards luncheon, and finally the MetroBowl (high school's equivalent to the Vanier Cup). Game day activities including the Parade of Champions (starting at 2:00pm) and the Half-Time show will have a 30th Anniversary theme and one lucky fan will win a 1995 GM Geo Tracker.

This year fans will also enjoy "Vanier Cup Village" which will include restaurants in the SkyDome area in a one month celebration of football. There will be giveaways and specials at participating restaurants. Every year additional alumni and public functions are added to the festival week.

The new charity for the Vanier Cup this year will be the United Way. For each ticket sold, the United Way will receive $1.00, to benefit it's children and youth agencies division. The United Way, along with the help of the Vanier Cup organizers, hopes to beat their old record of $46.5 million, which they raised in total in 1993, by receiving donations from the gate receipts.

Recently, Paul Masotti was named by Vanier Cup and Toronto Argonauts officials as the CFL/Argonaut Ambassador to the 1994 Vanier Cup. Masotti exemplifies a Canadian University success story in professional football and an example to all current and potential CIAU players.

If you want to go to the Vanier Cup on Saturday, November 19 at 2:30pm at SkyDome, free of charge, simply stop by *the Underground* on **Tuesday, November 15, between 12:00 pm and 3:00pm**, and answer a simple skilltesting question (Refer to last week's Edition for the question). Hope to see you there!



Mystery of the Kanga?

MANJIT SINGH GREWAL
CONTRIBUTOR

The world is full of mysteries of the unknown, unexplained and unsolved. The building of the Great Pyramids, the lost city of Atlantis, the location of the Babylon Gardens are a few. The greatest mystery, however, is that of Kanga Ball! But unlike all other mysteries, this one will be solved before your eyes. Stop what you're doing and be prepared to be astonished.

Kanga Ball started off a few years ago as preseasonal conditioning for cricket players in Australia (Hint: Kangaroo rein there). To the astonishment of the inventors (unknown) this modified form of cricket caught on fire in the hearts of the many thousands who watched it before actual matches of cricket were played in stadiums. To accommodate this climbing interest, leagues began popping up everywhere in Australia. Why so much interest? Simply because Kanga Ball is safe, and stresses equal participation and fun for all who play! There is continuous action for all participants and finally the game is flexible to suit time and area restraints.

How can one get involved? First come on **Friday, November 25, 1994 to the gym with a team of 6 including at least one female (team fee is $8) at 11 am**. This event will run until 2 pm, consisting of a sports clinic, followed by tournament play.

Hey You! Ya I'm talking to you, butthead!! What are you waiting for, a formal invitation to help Dave write the sports section? Are you waiting until he has a nervous breakdown to mosey your sorry ass into *the Underground* office? Get off your lazy, no good, filthy butt, and write up an article of ANY kind pertaining to sports!! And we don't want to hear any excuses about "I'll have no time for homework", or "My job is more important", that's horse pucky!!

COME LIVE ON CAMPUS!

STUDENT RESIDENCES APPLICATION FORMS ARE AVAILABLE IN THE RESIDENCE OFFICE FOR STUDENTS WHO WISH TO MOVE IN NOW OR IN JANUARY 1995!

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For further information drop by the Residence Office located in The Village Centre or call 287-7365/7370 (We will gladly mail you information)

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—EVENTS CALENDAR—

For Gallery and Sunday Serenade information, call Development & Public Relations at 287-7700.

Seminars and Workshops: Please register for all seminars/workshops in the Career Centre (at Counselling Services), S302. Held in Council Chambers (S403) unless otherwise noted. Read times and dates carefully!

DAILY

COUNCIL CHAMBERS 8-9AM
Morning Devotions and Prayer. For people who need a quiet space to think, pray, read before classes or work. All welcome to use this facility. For more info on any VCF event, call the VCF Hotline at 264-5083.

MONDAY & TUESDAY

SCSC KIOSK 12-2PM
Scarborough Campus Music Club (SCMC) box office is open every week. Tues 15 Nov is the last day to buy tickets for *Forever Plaid* at the New Yorker; Tues 8 Dec is the last day to buy tickets for *Bluebeard's Castle/Erwartung* by Bartok/Schoenberg at the O'Keefe. The SCSC Kiosk is at the intersection of the H and R wing hallways by the Meeting Place.

WED 16 NOV

EL MACOMBO
Upstairs at the El Macombo: 7 Seconds with Toronto's "Hockey Teeth" and St. Catharine's "Kermit's Finger". Tickets $10 at Rotate This or at the door. All ages.

R-3708B 5:15-6:30PM
VCF Meeting: "Sorrow, Hope, Joy": A Disturbing Probe into the Environmental Crisis. Multi-media presentation produced by Spectrum, using the music of Pink Floyd.

S-128 5-6:30PM
The Scarborough College Chemistry Club presents its second Guest Speaker for 1994/95: Mr. Eric Selnes on Dentistry. Refreshments will be served.

THURS 17 NOV

R-3708B 5:30-6:30PM
SCMC Meeting: Guest speaker Tony Jones, "The business of Music."

FRI 18 NOV

HART HOUSE 8PM
VCF Special Event: Bruce Kuhn, Christian professional actor on "The Accounts of Luke". Bruce Kuhn performs his one-man show using 70% of the King James version of the Gospel of Luke in the Hart House theatre. Before joining IVCF in 1992, Kuhn performed in a Broadway production of *Les Miserables* and in the national touring company of *Chess*. Tickets are $6 for students, $8 for non-students. For more info, call the VCF Hotline at 264-5083

MON 21 NOV

FACULTY LOUNGE 5:30-7PM
Graditude 9T5: Students are needed to help raise money for a special project that will help benefit the working environment of the Campus in some way. Those interested are encouraged to attend.

MEETING PLACE 10AM-3PM
SCSC kicks off Cultural Awareness Week (*CAW) with Cultural Display Day. Watch for more details.

REZ CENTER 7-10PM
*CAW: Soirée de la francophonie (French Speaking Night)

TUES 22 NOV

H-WING CAFETERIA 4-6PM
The Health and Wellness Centre and the Rez Dons are offering a workshop on nutrition. Miriam Page, a nutritionist from the West Hill Community Centre, covers a wide range of topics in the area of nutrition. If you have any questions regarding vegetarianism, eating disorders, or eating right, come to "Nutrition Nite". For more info contact the Health and Wellness Centre @ 287-7068, ask for Laurel or Charlene.

MEETING PLACE 11AM-2PM
*CAW: International Food Day

WED 23 NOV

MEETING PLACE 10AM-3PM
*CAW: International Games Day

R-3708B 5:15-6:30PM
VCF Meeting: "What's Right with Feminism?" by Jenny Harold. All welcome.

THE ATTIC 5-7PM
*CAW: African-Caribbean Students' Association is hosting the Scarborough Forum, in coordination with SCSC. Anyone who is interested in being a member of the Scarborough Forum Committee or would like more information on this event should attend regular meetings on Thursdays from 11am - 12 noon at the Dominoes' Cafeteria, or contact Cultural Commissioner David Kuo at SCSC offices 287-7047.

REZ CENTER 7-10PM
*CAW: Cinema Español - Spanish movie special "Like Water for Chocolate."

THURS 24 NOV

MEETING PLACE 12-2PM
*CAW: Cultural Music Showcase.

MEETING PLACE 1-2PM
SCMC Meeting: AYNI - Music from the Andes

REZ CENTER 5-8PM
*CAW: International Potluck with Belly Dancing demonstration by the Arabic Circle.

Blades Level Engineering

STEPHANIE WATSON-FISCHER
STAFF

The Blades silenced Engineering in this week's game. Engineering has a tough reputation but Scarborough was more than up to the challenge. **Sheila Weddall** put the Blades on the scoreboard. The second goal came from Rookie **Allison James** despite Scarboro being down one player with a two minutes penalty. Engineers pushed and dug, but not hard enough. In the second period Assistant Captain, **Debbie Lucas**, scored the third goal for the Blades. All three assists went to **Lisa Teillet**.

The Blades now post a record of 4 wins and no losses.

Catch the next game on Thursday, November 17 at 8.00 pm @ Varsity Arena.

QUICKLIST SUBMISSIONS

All QuickList submissions should be directed to our Production Manager, MATT POUNSETT. They must include the date, time, and location of the event, a short description of what the event is all about, and the name and phone number of a contact we can reach.

—CLASSIFIEDS—

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DEADLINE Thursday at noon for the following Tuesday's issue

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